

EVENING LEDGER

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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1914.

Alcoholic or Apologetic Republicans

BOIES PENROSE has a following, either coerced or cupped. Years of such astute manipulation as he has displayed, added to the Quay legacy, could not but furnish a past.

There are two classes of Republicans who are backing Penrose today. The first may be called Alcoholic. They make or sell liquor; they own the property drawing high rentals in which liquor is sold; they are members of the fraternity of night that flourishes under the protection of the saloon; they are the beneficiaries of the traffic that has introduced countless vicious elements into our social, industrial and political life.

But they alone cannot elect him. Unless Penrose has the support of the respectable body of intelligent voters he is hopelessly beaten. Whenever a respectable and intelligent voter hints that he may have to vote for Penrose he does it with a drop of the eyelids, a lowering of the chin or a shrug of the shoulders.

Why American Financiers are Timid
LA PRENSA, an Argentine newspaper, says that Argentina has needed American banks, American ships and American facilities for trade intercourse for the past 25 years, but they have not been forthcoming because American financiers are timid.

The Villain Still Pursued Her
NOW that the second act of the great world series drama is over, a good many Philadelphia fans are beginning to wonder if they haven't happened into a tragedy by mistake. One act of tribulation, yes. One act of sorrow for Miss World Penman and the courtly Cornelius, one act of triumph for the Redskin. But it's about time for some "heroin" rewarded, or at least a little comic relief.

Employment the Preventive of Charity
MAYOR BLANKENBURG makes the sensible suggestion that if Councils, instead of employing the usual tactics of delay and obstruction, shall expedite the enabling ordinances to make effective the municipal loan to be ratified at the coming election, work will then be found for the city's unemployed, a procedure which will make unnecessary the dangerous plan of dispensing charity from the city treasury, as advocated by the Organization floor leader in Common Council.

War is Energy Misdirected
MILITARISM has power enough in it to save the world, by realizing every reform and attaining every rational ideal. The power that ruins a city could save it. The courage that sweeps Europe with a gleaming line of deadly steel could lift up every head toward the overhanging light. Militarism is power perverted. Its moral equivalent could cover the earth with beauty.

A State Housing Its Crops
NORTH DAKOTA is going into interstate trade via the grain elevator. Some years ago a constitutional amendment authorized the construction of storehouses for Dakota grain in other States. The State Board of Control is beginning an investigation of conditions in Duluth, Superior and the Twin Cities with the intention of placing storehouses there to handle grain from North Dakota.

Elasticity of Human Nature
DURING the Civil War, when the States were in the throes of the agony that now grips Europe, the playhouses of the country were filled to overflowing. Surfeited with sorrow, people sought relief in the vision of a brighter life presented on the stage.

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IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Same Thing
"There was only one little fault," said the would-be inventor of perpetual motion. "Machin' stopped, an' I couldn't start it."

Song of the French Pooodle
Little Zeppelin, v. 30 high,
Like a sausage in the sky,
I would eat you if I durst,
You look so much like wienersurst.

Revised Admonition
A man who signs himself "Cotton Planter" has written a letter to a St. Louis paper saying that he and his fellows are getting no benefit from the "Buy-a-Bale-of-Cotton" movement at St. Louis, because they are now selling their product at anywhere between \$8 and \$9. He says the middleman gets the difference. Oh, well, well, change the slogan to "Buy a bale of cotton, an' help the poor middleman." Anything to oblige.

Miss Barkis Was Willin'
"A girl in Iowa has just accepted a proposal of marriage couched in the form of a letter," reported the Star Boarder, looking up from his paper. "Shows she wasn't averse to matrimony," chortled the Cross-Eyed Boarder.

Recent Events of the War
The Kaiser, with pneumonia, is in Poland and in France.
The princes, slain a dozen times, are on the battle line.
Von Kink surrendered calmly and is making England and La Patrie isn't making any wine.
The Germans captured Antwerp as the Belgians burst through their back.

It is Appreciated
Britannia is receiving a little French, Russian and Japanese assistance in the wavering line.

Elucidating a Mystery
Judging from the unanimous Franco-German silence on this point, we are perchance correct in surmising that the treasure contained in the historic Julius Thurm in Berlin has been utilized to buy the invisible French navy.

Deserves Action
Our neutral contemporary, the New York Staats-Zeitung, remarks: "England expects every liar to do his duty. This is another item for reference, Dr. W. Wilson's Neutrality Department."

Sailing Term
The lubber failed to see the boom
As it was swinging portward,
And as he held the mast
He called before it rear.

Too Long Hours
The eight-hour system would be welcomed by those millions of troops who have been doing 24-hour stunts on the firing line for a month.

Manners
"Whatever manners, Paw?"
"Mind you, the comest of looking at a girl as if she was pretty and not as if her back hair was coming down."

The Little Brother
At a funeral, a dinner-dance or wedding
You'll find me, an equally au fait;
A well-bred air of ton about me shedding,
My manners are distinctly recherche;
The product of the very smartest tailor
And freshest of jokers by my tub
I'm a jolly sort of joker
While my skill at bridge and poker
Makes it possible to dawdle at my club.

Restricted Use
The only arm of military service to which the term "flying squadron" is now strictly applicable is the aviation corps.

Good Marksmanship
Somebody should tell Rudyard Kipling that the bear which walks like a man now shoots like a soldier.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW
The chief credit of the Administration is that it did not succumb to the ancient dogma of "my party—Ohio State Journal."

The Clayton anti-trust bill, just enacted, has developed two sorts of criticism. Eastern business men view it with unmixed disfavor as an infringement of individual rights. Western radicals, like Senators Reed, of Missouri; Clapp, of Minnesota, and Bristow, of Kansas, denounce it as a "surrender" to Wall street.—Boston Herald.

The Colorado mine war stands exactly at the point where it did weeks ago, when President Wilson, on viewing the breakdown of State authority, ordered the army to the strike zone. It is Colorado's shame that such a condition should continue, and that peace should depend on the National Government. Surely there are enough good citizens to assert the State's sovereignty.—Indianapolis News.

It begins to look as if the Marconi Wireless Company will be long time getting that injunction to restrain the Government from keeping the wireless station at Siasconnet closed.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

THE IDEALIST
Where does music come in your scheme of things? Do you regard it merely as something the nice for the children to take up and learn? Or do you use it as a sort of a balancer in your own day's work? A man often bewails his inability to get away from the worries of his business for a short while for the purpose of mind rejuvenation. Often he thinks there is only one way to do this, and that is to go out and grind at his hobby. This sort of man furnishes a very good example of an unbalanced life. Music—either participation in or appreciation of it—is one of those things that helps to strike the balance.

A too widely advertised fallacy is the idea that music can do for you what it must be born in one. This, unhappily, keeps many men from indulging in what would often prove to be a real remedy for mind-ills.

Musical stars, the imagination. And when the imagination is stirred it simply means that the mind has roamed away from the beaten path it must necessarily follow during the day. It soothes, inspires, stimulates. The words of one man finds music to be a most efficient tonic.

Prayer for Murphy
From the Springfield Union.
"I'm going to stay here as long as I live," said Charles F. Murphy when questioned regarding a rumor of his retirement from the chieftaincy of Tammany Hall. Spoken like a real thing. His next step should be to set apart a day for prayer, his continued health and long life by the Democrats of New York State.

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Ancient Rome possessed a name of much greater antiquity than "Roma." It had a mysterious meaning, which it was death to pronounce. It is believed to have been Valenticia, subsequently turned into the Greek "Roma."

THE BABBLING FOOL
Among the falsehoods in the proverbial philosophy of the day is the theory that "conquer everything." To add dignity to this venerable lie it is often given a Latin dress. Labor does not conquer everything. A hog will not conquer a turtle, and a turtle will never be able to fly, and some insects not be selected to the United States Senate, no matter how hard they labor.

Hard work is not a substitute for brains, and brains do not take the place of hard work. The fellow who said genius is hard work was not thinking of empty heads. Labor finds what there is, but there are no gems in turpentine.

Education is drawing out what is there. It is not a miracle. Grapesvines do not bear plants. Such is the law of nature. A man cannot change his nature any more than a leopard can change his spots. The logic of the silk purse and the cow's ear will explain the failure of ministers, lawyers, doctors and business men.

I do not mean to disparage hard work. Every man could be better and greater than he is. No man does his best, but the best he can do does not change his talent. It only develops what he has. The stone does not make the metal in the blade; it only cuts to an edge. A school is a grindstone. Work is wasted when misdirected. Hard work does not make a man a genius. It only saves him from being somebody inferior to his neighbor. Genius must be saved and conserved by work as meat is saved by salt. The parable of the talents illustrates the variety of minds in the world. No man can conquer everything, and it still is true that a man cannot lift himself by his bootstraps.

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Winter street, Boston, was formerly known as Ladies street, because women's shops were situated on that thoroughfare.

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Ancient Rome possessed a name of much greater antiquity than "Roma." It had a mysterious meaning, which it was death to pronounce. It is believed to have been Valenticia, subsequently turned into the Greek "Roma."

THE BABBLING FOOL
Among the falsehoods in the proverbial philosophy of the day is the theory that "conquer everything." To add dignity to this venerable lie it is often given a Latin dress. Labor does not conquer everything. A hog will not conquer a turtle, and a turtle will never be able to fly, and some insects not be selected to the United States Senate, no matter how hard they labor.

Hard work is not a substitute for brains, and brains do not take the place of hard work. The fellow who said genius is hard work was not thinking of empty heads. Labor finds what there is, but there are no gems in turpentine.

Education is drawing out what is there. It is not a miracle. Grapesvines do not bear plants. Such is the law of nature. A man cannot change his nature any more than a leopard can change his spots. The logic of the silk purse and the cow's ear will explain the failure of ministers, lawyers, doctors and business men.

I do not mean to disparage hard work. Every man could be better and greater than he is. No man does his best, but the best he can do does not change his talent. It only develops what he has. The stone does not make the metal in the blade; it only cuts to an edge. A school is a grindstone. Work is wasted when misdirected. Hard work does not make a man a genius. It only saves him from being somebody inferior to his neighbor. Genius must be saved and conserved by work as meat is saved by salt. The parable of the talents illustrates the variety of minds in the world. No man can conquer everything, and it still is true that a man cannot lift himself by his bootstraps.